

BLEW UP THE SAFE.

Burglars Loot the Post-Office at Lakewood, N. J.

They Obtain \$2,800 in Postage Stamps and Cash.

Believed to Have Fled Into the Pine Forests.

LAKEWOOD, N. J., April 22.—Thieves entered the Post-office at this place early this morning and succeeded in obtaining about \$2,800 worth of postage stamps, \$2,500 of which was in stamps of different denominations and the balance in cash.

That they were regular post-office thieves seems to be a little doubtful, as they took the postal note-book orders, which they knew would be convertible into cash, although a risky undertaking.

The Post-office, which is of the second class, doing a business of about \$10,000 a year, is situated in the business center of the town, in front of which are electric light bulbs all night, while a number of small electric lamps are also burning.

About 3:45 A. M. a man named R. T. Johnston, living across the street from the side of the office, was awakened by a loud report, and getting up and looking out of his bedroom window, which overlooks the side of the office, he could see two masked men pulling out the contents of the Post-office safe, which they had just blown open with dynamite or some other powerful explosive, completely wrecking it.

Johnston at once gave an alarm, but the robbers had grabbed anything of any value and fled as soon as the safe had been opened. A large railroad bar such as is used by track-men for pulling spikes was left behind.

It is known that there were three men in the robbery, but as yet no clue has been obtained as to who they were or of their hiding-place, although it is supposed from footprints in the sand directly back of the building, and which are thought to be their tracks, that they have traveled westward into the pine forests.

Capt. A. M. Bradshaw, who is Postmaster, has put detectives on the case, and it is hoped traces of the men may be obtained before night, as all the railroad stations were covered before any of the morning trains departed in either direction.

KING HUMBERT'S ANNIVERSARY.

Silver Wedding Festivities at Their Height in Rome.

ROME, April 22.—The fete in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of King Humbert and Queen Margherita are being continued today.

As today is the annual anniversary of the marriage, which occurred April 22, 1868, the festivities are at their height.

The public offices and schools throughout the country are closed, the streets are gaily decorated, and great crowds throng the vicinity of the Quirinal.

King Humbert and Queen Margherita heard mass today in their private chapel. Their Majesties received telegrams of congratulation from the Prince of Wales and from Queen Victoria and all the other sovereigns of Europe.

The German Emperor and Empress drove to the Church of San Pietro, in Montorio, erected in the year 1500 for Ferdinand and Isabella of Spain, on the spot where St. Peter is said to have suffered martyrdom.

They returned to the Quirinal by the fashionable and well-shaded drive called the Pincio, and were met by the crowds, going and coming, by enthusiastic crowds.

HERBERT OBEYS THE LAW.

It Bars Civic Officers from the Parade, but It Can't Be Helped.

It was reported from Albany this morning that Gov. Flower and other State officers felt slightly because the Navy Department would not give a place in the naval parade next Thursday to the steamer Gen. Slocum, which has been chartered by the World's Fair Commissioners for the use of Gov. Flower, his staff and members of the Government.

Gov. Flower will be the city's guest on the day of the naval parade, and view the river pageant from the boat provided by the Mayor's Committee of One Hundred. The Governor and Mayor Gilroy were invited to witness the spectacle from the steamer Muncie, chartered by the Legislature, and as they decided not to avail themselves of this privilege.

They consider it their duty to remain with the representatives of their State and city, and as the steamer Muncie is not admitted within the line, they will look on from the sidewalk anchorage, which will probably be at Pier 11.

Mr. Willis Holt, Mayor Gilroy's private secretary, said the Mayor had no grievance on account of the Navy Department's action. Secretary Herbert was acting under a law of Congress passed on March 3, and he had no fault to find because he was carrying out the law.

THE SOUND OF A SUBEAM.

A Wonderful Scientific Fact Discovers Only a Short Time Ago.

One of the most wonderful discoveries in science that has been made in the last year or two is the fact that a beam of light produces sound, says "Penny" in the "Scientific American."

A beam of sunlight is thrown through a lens on a glass vessel that contains sulphuric acid, colored silk or cotton, or other substance. A disk having slits or openings cut in it is made to revolve swiftly in the beam of light so as to cut it up, thus making alternate flashes of light and shadow. On putting the lens to the glass vessel strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel.

Recently a more wonderful discovery has been made. A beam of sunlight is produced by passing a prism so as to produce a beam of light, which is caused to revolve rapidly. The disk is turned, and the colored light of the rainbow is seen to the vessel containing the liquid. As the colored light is produced, it is seen to the vessel containing the liquid. As the colored light is produced, it is seen to the vessel containing the liquid.

Every kind of material gives sounds or less sound in different colors and utters no sound in others.

Probably Not. (From Truth.) Briggs (after the Master sermon)—You didn't put any money in the contribution box, did you?

Briggs—How do you know?

Briggs—I noticed that you went to church alone.

REMARKS READERS promptly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Trial bottle free.

Hood's Sarsaparilla "Make the Weak Strong. We are warm friends of Hood's." Geo. S. Long, Troy, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla "Hood's Sarsaparilla is pure vegetable and does not purge, pain or grip. Sold by all druggists."

AT THE BROOKLYN THEATRES.

Wilson Barrett in His Repertoire at the Amphion.

"The New South" at the Park—Clara Morris at the Grand Opera.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

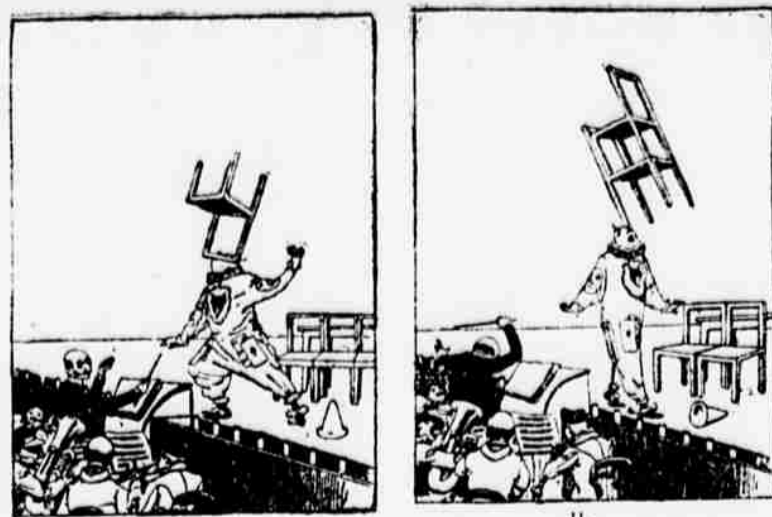
Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

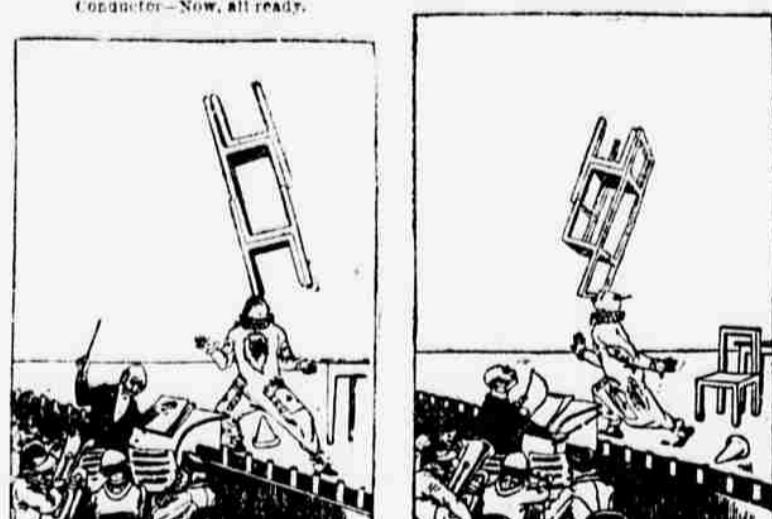
Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

Pat in Brooklyn at the Grand Opera House.

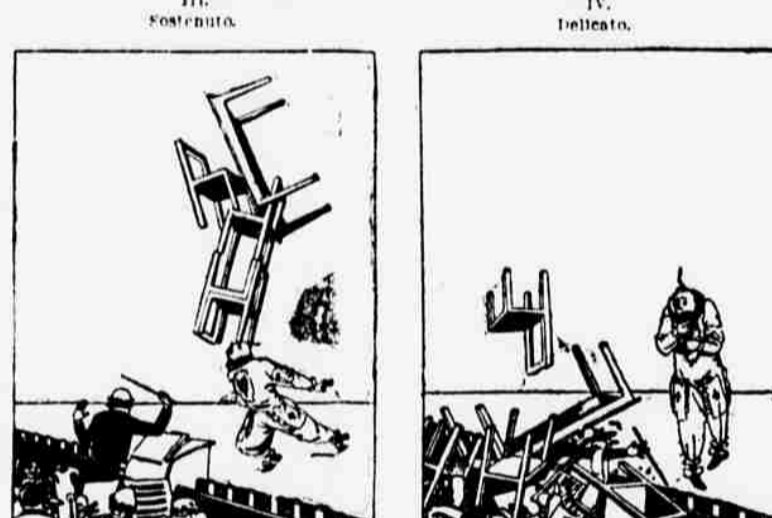
THE JUGGLER'S MISHAP.



Conductor—Now, all ready.



Conductor—Now, all ready.



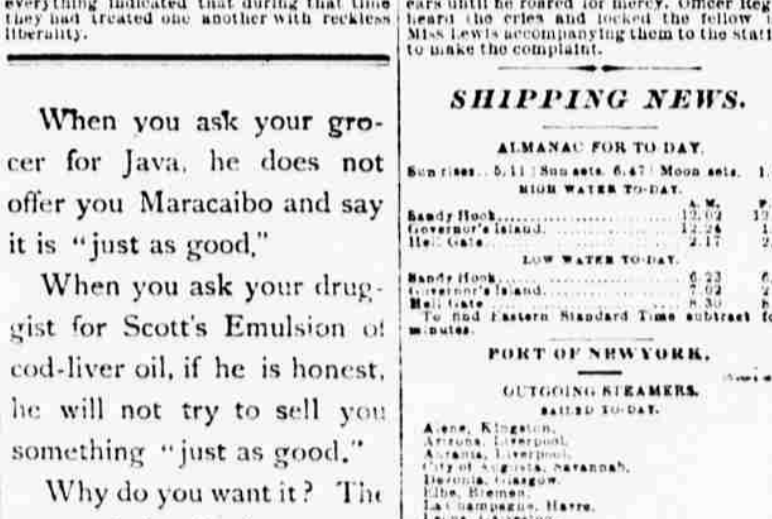
Conductor—Now, all ready.



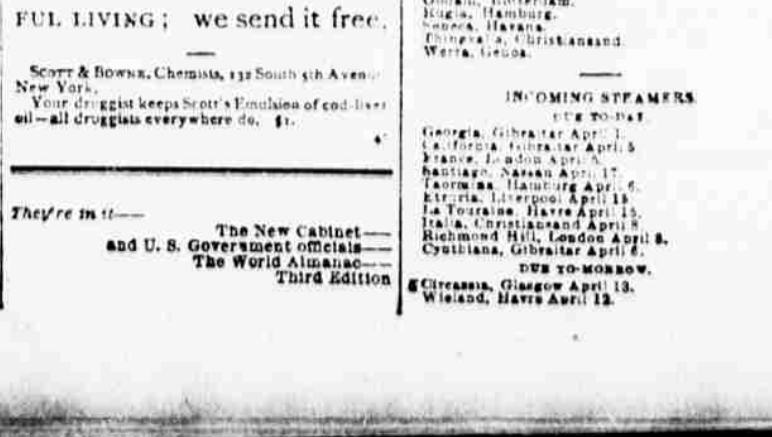
Conductor—Now, all ready.



Conductor—Now, all ready.



Conductor—Now, all ready.



Conductor—Now, all ready.

POINTERS ON THE RACES.

Raceland and Blitzen for the Handicap Vase.

Promise of a Race That Will Be Well Worth Seeing.

The second half of the New Jersey Jockey Club Handicap will be run at Elizabeth today. Blitzen captured the first half, and it is almost certain today that the famous Woodlawn Vase will become the property of "Virginia" Bradley.

Blitzen's chances are not rosy, however. He will meet Raceland and Terrier, two horses that are very good just now. Raceland and Blitzen have already met, and Blitzen conceded the son of Blazes eight pounds, and was only beaten a head in a hard drive in a seven-furlong dash.

The distance today is in Raceland's favor, and he is only giving Blitzen three pounds. On form he should beat Bradley.

Terrier galloped away from Westchester in a seven-furlong dash, and on form he should beat Blitzen easily enough at Guttenberg. It stands to reason that Terrier should also beat Blitzen.

The other events are interesting, and may furnish some great sport. The track will be a trifle better, and the racing will be of the highest quality.

The entries and selections are as follows:

First Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

Q. Cornelius (C. S. Kelly) 110
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 110
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 110

Second Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Third Race—The New Jersey Jockey Club Handicap, second half, six furlongs, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Fourth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Fifth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Sixth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Seventh Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Eighth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Ninth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Tenth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Eleventh Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Twelfth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Thirteenth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Fourteenth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Fifteenth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

Sixteenth Race—A sweepstakes of \$10 each for three-year-olds and upward, with \$500 added; selling allowances, six furlongs.

R. Crocker's Fairy 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105
W. L. Kelly (C. S. Kelly) 105

SAVED BY THE STOUT MAN.

His Adipose Tissue Was a Reservoir of Strength.

Story of Pioneers Who All But Perished on the Plains.

Col. Alexander Majors, a Western pioneer and explorer, says the Chicago News.

Mr. Majors probably knows more about the West and its development than any other living man. Having spent all his life in the West, he has seen it grow from a wilderness into the highly developed and thickly populated country it is today.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

Col. Majors, then a lad of ten years, was living with his father in Jackson County, Mo., on a farm, which is now the site of Kansas City. Then the country was the frontier, and there was only a few farm-houses where now stand the great cities and towns.

WILLING WITNESSES.

Thrilling Stories and Eloquent Tributes.

Some of the Most Remarkable Experiences on Record.

Statements of Facts of Unique and Unparalleled Interest.

The following extraordinary occurrences have been given precisely and exactly as they took place, and in the words of the persons chiefly concerned.

H. M. Levy is a widely known resident of Newark, N. J., living at No. 100 Mulberry street.

"Having suffered for six years," he said, "with terrible racking pains in my back and chest, and so nervous that I could not attend to business for a day, and spent that I almost set me insane. I tried five doctors in this city and could find no relief."